NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD
PM!
2024
MARVEL 1
RATED T+
WHEELER
CARLINI
REDMOND

NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD

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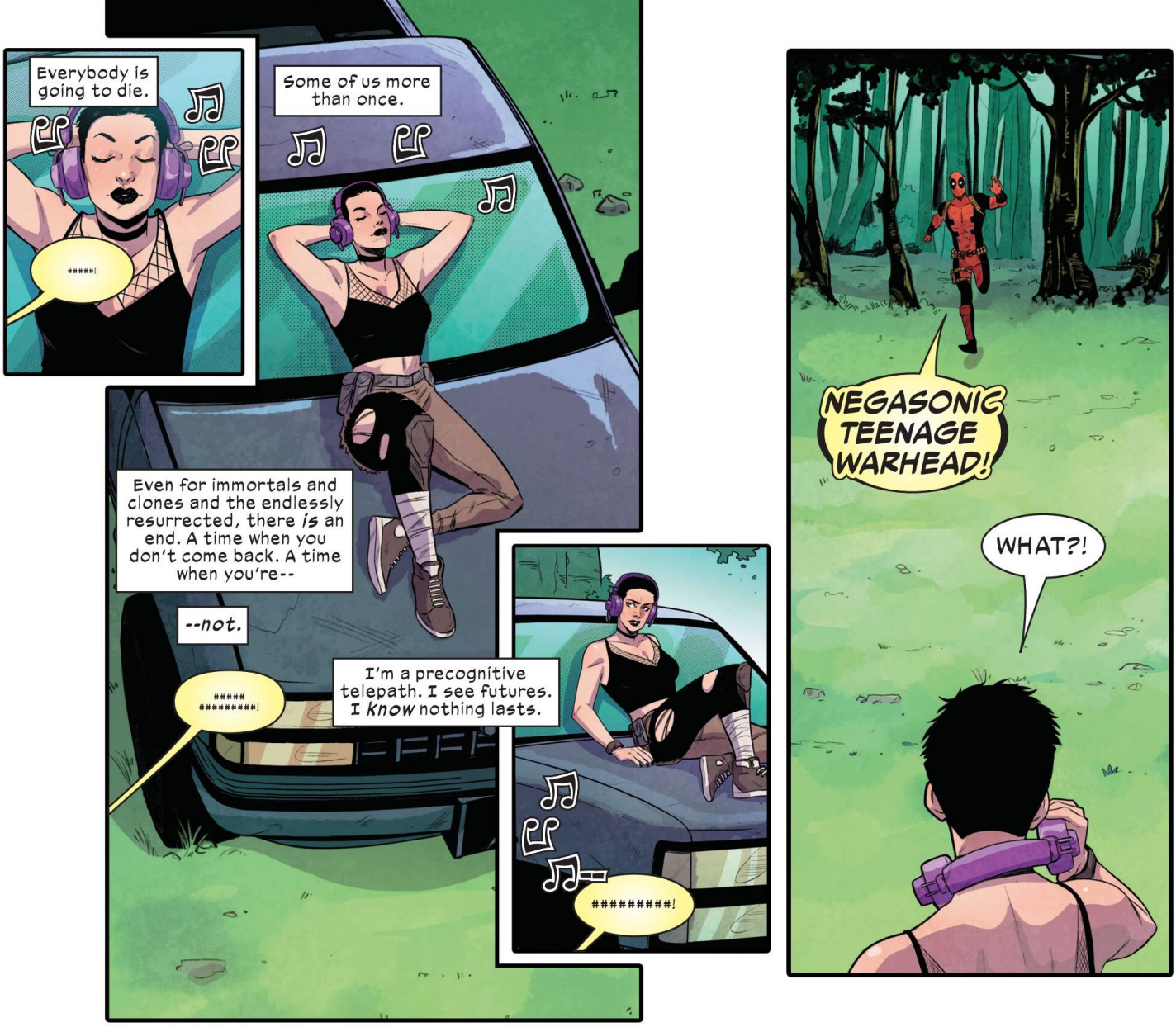
Negasonic, I'm going in. Three minutes to the ol' Grease exit.
Can we *please* call it *the* Thelma and Louise?
The car goes the *wrong* way in that movie. Three minutes!
"Gentlemen! *Lady!* I am honored to call to order--"
--this special meeting of the Peoria County chapter of the *Most Dangerous Game Society* as we mark the retirement of our club president and good pal *Sam*.
Voluntary retirement is *rare* in the sport of people-hunting, but we all know the secret to our success.
We support each other, we watch out for each other, we keep each other out of jail--
--so we can rack up *impressive* body counts hunting innocent men and women through the suburbs!
Our secret sauce is *friendship!*
Sam, you may be hanging up your spurs, but we will *always* be with you.
CLINK
Thank you, Elmer, that means the *world*. I'd also like to thank--
DEADPOOL?!

Sorry I'm late! My *invite* never arrived--
BLAM
--but your victims' families asked me to stop by, so-- *surprise!*
Sweet speech, Elmer. *So* true.
You *rascally*--
When I think about *my* best buds, Cable and Wolverine--
KAKLUNK
--not to mention *amazing* friends like Iceman and Firestar--
SHUNK
Oh dear!
KABOOM
--it gives me a *toasty* feeling.
Negasonic, do you think I'm in Wolverine's Myspace Top 8?
I don't know what that is, Wade.

I doubt Wolverine even thinks about you, to be honest.
What?! My short king? My gruff zaddy?
He's Alien to my Predator! Frost to my Nixon!
Those aren't friends.
Ecks to my Sever!
Friendship is overrated.
How can you say that to your best friend?!
Wade, you pay me to talk to you.
PING
New job just came in. Suspiciously generous paycheck to catch a pig...
You'll appreciate this friendship when you're Negasonic Middle-Aged Warhead. Much tougher for adults to make friends.
Because friendships are for children! Like birthday parties and favorite colors!
Help!
TK-TK-TK-TK-TK-TK-TK
FLOP!
This is why you never come to my birthday parties?

Friendships are a *waste* of time. The people you hate will hurt you, and the people you *love* will hurt you.
Everything hurts. You just get through it.
You *know* what loss feels like. Why put someone else through that?
Maybe it feels good to have something *worth* losing?
Sorry, El, but even *with* your moody teen nihilism, you got a friend in me.
(I can say that. I'm a Disney princess.)
BLAM! BLAM!
Happy retirement, Sam!

You're delusional, Wade.
Hey, it's more fun to pretend I have friends than to pretend I don't.
Initiate Grease exit, Negasonic Teenage Warhead. Let's yip-da-dip-da-dip dip!
You don't pay me nearly enough.
Which means you're partly putting up with me for free, and that is friendship. I win!
You like me! You really like me!
Gross.
Maybe our real friends were the friends we made along the way?
That's it, I'm finding a cliff and we're Thelma and Louise-ing--!
The end?


Everybody is going to die.
#####!
Some of us more than once.
Even for immortals and clones and the endlessly resurrected, there *is* an end. A time when you don't come back. A time when you're--
--not.
#####
#########!
I'm a precognitive telepath. I see futures. I *know* nothing lasts.
#########!
NEGASONIC TEENAGE WARHEAD!
WHAT?!

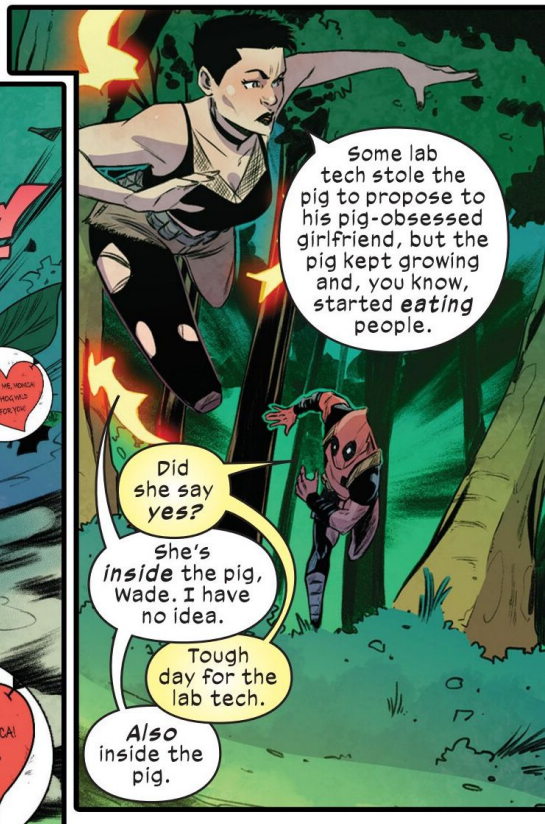
What are you running fr--
Oh.
What am I meant to do about it? Stop the universe from *ending?*

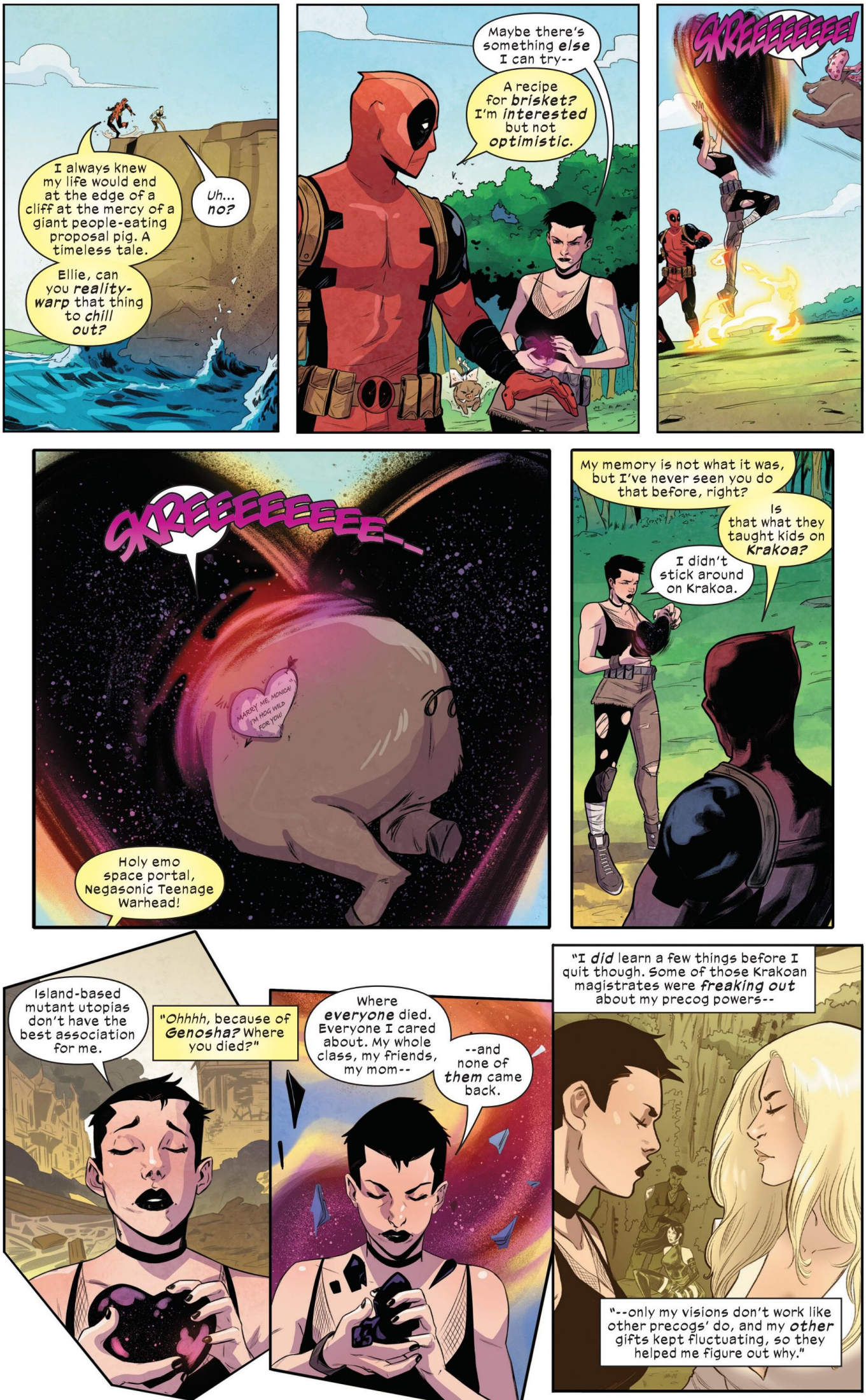
AAAAH!
I'm doing enough just getting through each *stupid* day on this planet!
GRRRONCH
SQUEAL!

Didn't you tell me this would be an easy job?
No, *Deadpool*, I said this was a suspiciously generous *paycheck* for an easy job, which meant there had to be a *catch*.

When a power broker shell company asks you to recover a *pig*, it's not for *sentimental* reasons.
Did you see the *tattoo?* That's a sentimental pig.

SQUEAL!
MARRY ME, MONICA! I'M HOG WILD FOR YOU!


Some lab tech stole the pig to propose to his pig-obsessed girlfriend, but the pig kept growing and, you know, started *eating* people.
Did she say *yes?*
She's *inside* the pig, Wade. I have no idea.
Tough day for the lab tech.
Also inside the pig.


I always knew my life would end at the edge of a cliff at the mercy of a giant people-eating proposal pig. A timeless tale.
Uh... no?
Ellie, can you reality-warp that thing to chill out?
Maybe there's something else I can try--
A recipe for brisket? I'm interested but not optimistic.
SKREEEEEEEEE!
SKREEEEEEEEEE--
MARRY ME, MONDAY! I'M HOG WILD FOR YOU!
Holy emo space portal, Negasonic Teenage Warhead!
My memory is not what it was, but I've never seen you do that before, right?
Is that what they taught kids on Krakoa?
I didn't stick around on Krakoa.
Island-based mutant utopias don't have the best association for me.
"Ohhhh, because of Genosha? Where you died?"
Where everyone died. Everyone I cared about. My whole class, my friends, my mom--
--and none of them came back.
"I did learn a few things before I quit though. Some of those Krakoan magistrates were freaking out about my precog powers--
"--only my visions don't work like other precogs' do, and my other gifts kept fluctuating, so they helped me figure out why."

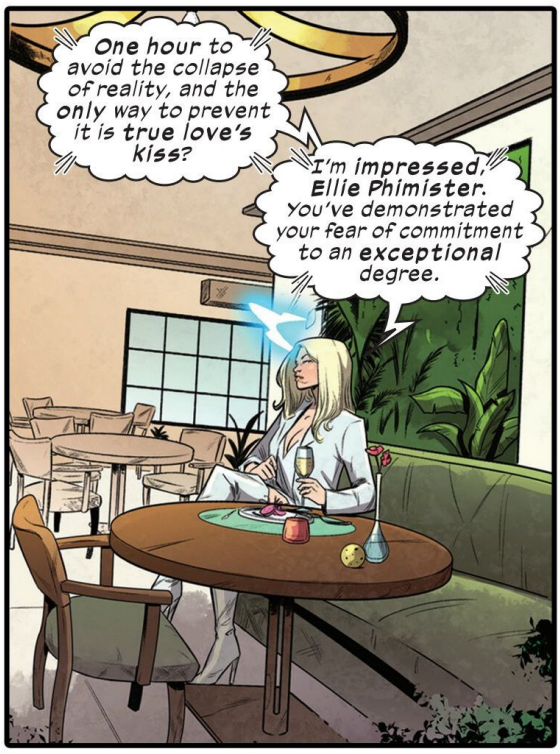
My visions show me my *possible* futures. There are paths I can take where I develop different gifts, like super-strength or power blasts.
And when I choose a path to take, my present self *syncs* with my future self and I'm able to access those powers *now*, like a backward echo.
But if I make a *different* choice, everything changes.
So...you *did* have reality-warping powers, but you ditched them for a heart-shaped void that can eat a pig?
Why would you do that?
(And where is the pig?)
Don't worry about the pig--I stashed it away in a pocket dimension.
And I don't *want* reality-warping powers.
Do you know what happens to people with reality-warping powers? To *women* with reality-warping powers?
I'd rather--
AAAAAAH!!!

Oh no...
Yuki, I--
It's okay, Ellie. I understand.

Not this...

"Eloise Olivia Phimister, also known as Negasonic Teenage Warhead, you stand charged with knowingly risking the very existence of the universe. How do you plead?"
It doesn't matter.
You're too late.
Eeee...
Nooo...

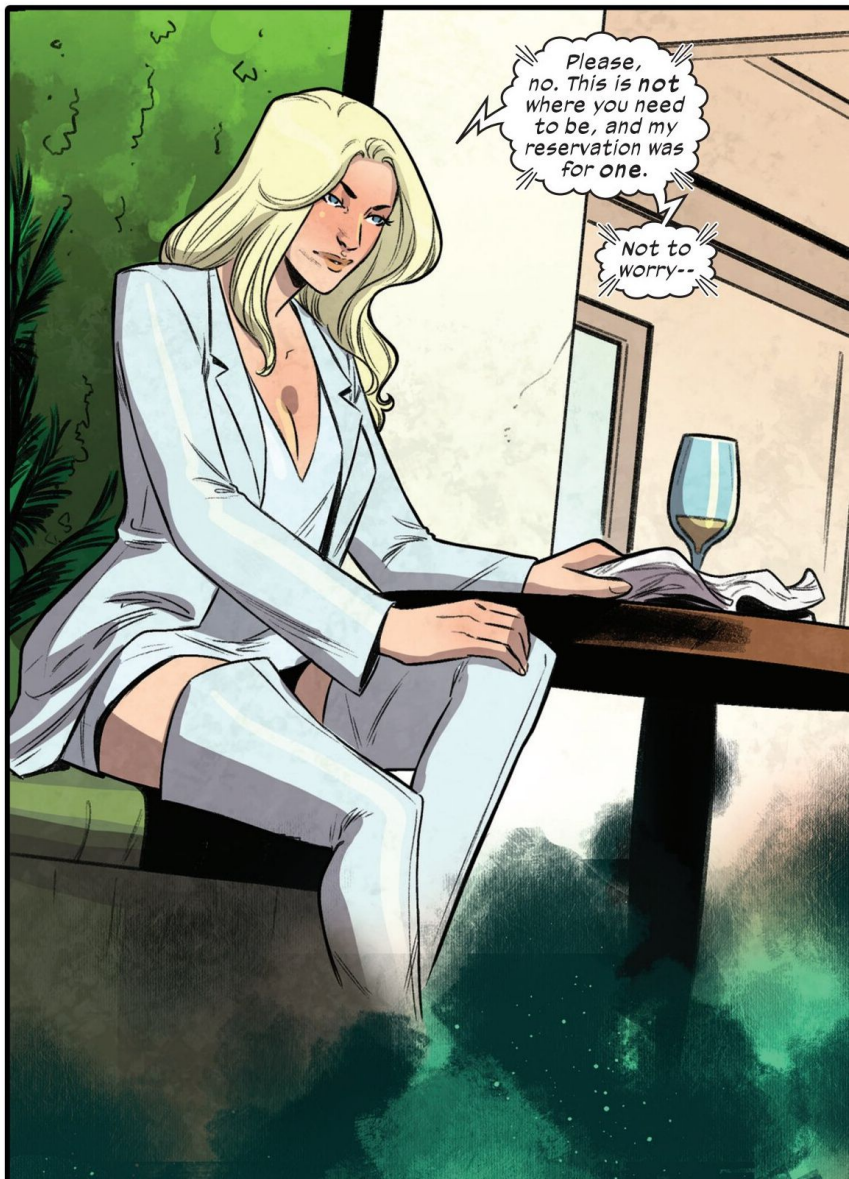
You okay? Is the pig repeating on you?
I didn't eat the pig!
Wade, we have a big problem.
In one hour, I'm supposed to be standing on an alien moon kissing my girlfriend.
If that doesn't happen, the entire universe is going to collapse because I created an irresolvable anomaly.
Okaaaay...
Can we call your girlfriend, see if she can recommend a moon?
Congrats, by the way. I didn't even know you had a girlfriend.
I don't! I've never seen this woman before in my life!
So this is an internet-dating thing, or--?
JERKY
MEAT
ORIGINAL
It's not complicated, Wade.
I have one hour to search the whole universe, find this woman, and kiss her--
--or everybody is going to die!


One hour to avoid the collapse of reality, and the only way to prevent it is true love's kiss?
I'm impressed, Ellie Phimister. You've demonstrated your fear of commitment to an exceptional degree.

It's not true love's kiss, Ms. Frost, I haven't even met this "Yuki." Can you help? I didn't know who else to call, but--
--the bond between gifted student and favorite teacher is sacred and unbreakable. Of course.

Right...also, you're burdened with incredible guilt because of that time I died in your arms--
--and you know Iron Man.

Hmm. I know a lot of people. I'm convening a brain trust as we speak. Where are you?
Middle of nowhere, but I have portal powers now. I can come to you.


Please, no. This is not where you need to be, and my reservation was for one.
Not to worry--

--this meeting is now in session.
Invisible Woman.
Princess Shuri.
Dr. Toni Ho.
Scarlet Witch.
Meet the world's predominant experts in...well... *everything*, my dear.

Moondragon.
Phyla-Vell.
Jean Grey.
Boom-Boom.
These are the most brilliant minds I know--or the ones who aren't emotionally *stunted*, at least. If they can't save the universe in an hour, no one can.
Is that *Boom-Boom?*
Brilliance takes many forms.

Talk us through it, Ms. Phimister. What's going on?
I'm a precog. I can manifest different powers based on the future I choose--
--and I *somehow* chose a future that prevents a fixed point in time, which should be *impossible*--

This is the future you were running from? A woman named *Yuki?* Can I ask *why?*
It's not *about* the woman! I don't even know her! It's about *power.*
I don't want the power that comes *with* this future. I don't want that kind of attention.

But now my future is *this*--
--and the end of *everything.*

Ah. According to the *Time Variance Authority*, I presume.
Of course. There's always *someone* ready to punish a woman for her power. The TVA, the Imperial Guard, the Nova Corps--

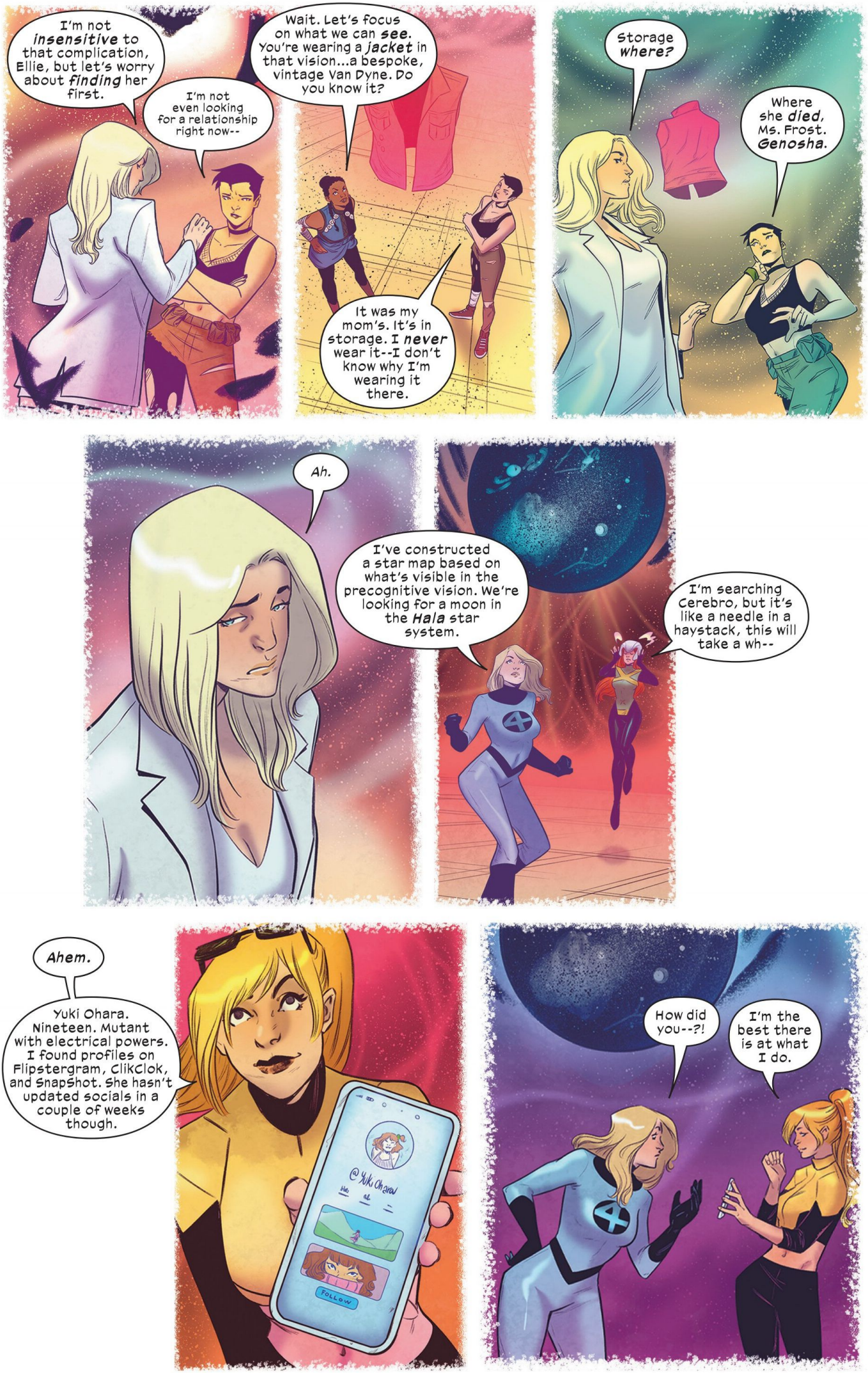
--even the *Avengers*.
...Yes. Well. We're past all that now...

You changed a fixed point in time. That *is* a big deal.
She hasn't changed it yet. It hasn't *happened* yet.
It hasn't *not* happened yet.

Time travel would just create more problems. *Shape-shifters?*
You can't deceive reality. Do we have a location on the *Infinity Stones*--?
You want to do a *full Thanos* in an *hour*, Wanda?

There are no bad ideas! Can we steal the powers of a *Beyonder*? Hijack a *Celestial*?
Kill the Living Tribunal?
That is *always* your go-to solution--

None of that is necessary. We need to change the fixed point *back*.
We need to *find* this young woman--
--find this alien moon--
--and *make* this kiss happen in the next...*51* minutes.
I keep telling you, I've never *met* this woman! What if she doesn't *want* to kiss me? What if I don't want to kiss her?


I'm not *insensitive* to that complication, Ellie, but let's worry about *finding* her first.
I'm not even looking for a relationship right now--
Wait. Let's focus on what we can *see*. You're wearing a *jacket* in that vision...a bespoke, vintage Van Dyne. Do you know it?
It was my mom's. It's in storage. I *never* wear it--I don't know why I'm wearing it there.
Storage *where?*
Where she *died*, Ms. Frost. *Genosha.*
Ah.
I've constructed a star map based on what's visible in the precognitive vision. We're looking for a moon in the *Hala* star system.
I'm searching Cerebro, but it's like a needle in a haystack, this will take a wh--
Ahem.
Yuki Ohara. Nineteen. Mutant with electrical powers. I found profiles on Flipstergram, ClikClok, and Snapshot. She hasn't updated socials in a couple of weeks though.
@YukiOhara
FOLLOW
How did you--?!
I'm the best there is at what I do.

"Put on your teleporting boots, Ellie Phimister--
Later, Wade!
Hey, don't worry about me, I'll hitch a ride. I have great legs.
"--you're going to suburban Ontario."
Mr. Ohara, Mrs. Ohara, there's no time to explain! I need to talk to your daughter, Yuki, or the world is going to end!

Good luck!
She doesn't *call*, she doesn't visit! We might as well be *dead!*

I told her, get a *real* job, not a *gig* job! They're hiring at the dollar store!
She says no, she wants to *travel!* She wants to see the vast emptiness of *space!* Emptiness! Who wants to see *emptiness?*
Space? Your daughter is in *outer space?*

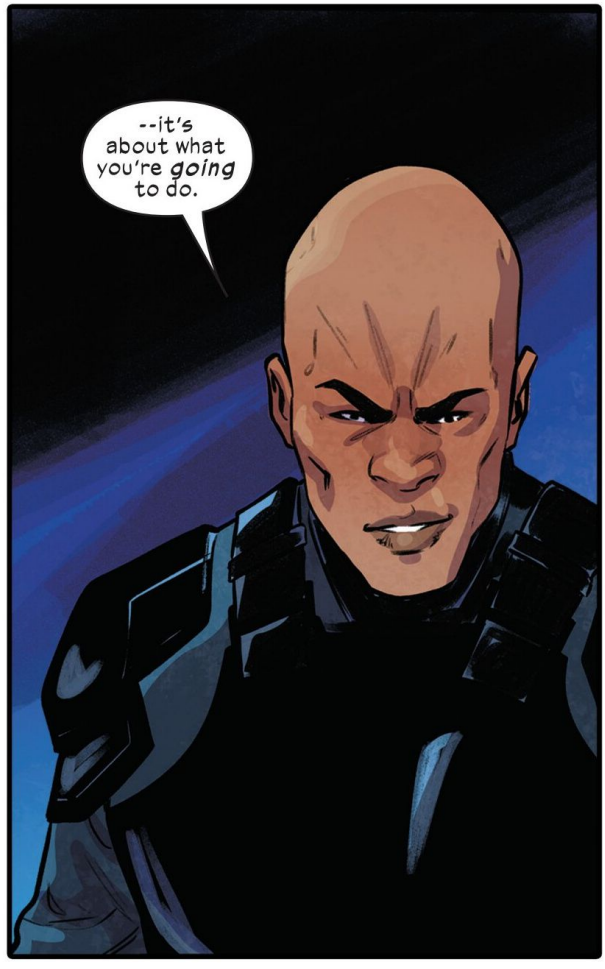
Our daughter has "*sparkle*" powers. They are sought after by intergalactic courier services for providing "*auxiliary engine thrust.*"
Tell that to my juice press! She still hasn't replaced it!
I said to her, get a *contract.* Ask about *benefits.* She says that's not how it *works* in space--

Ms. Frost, we have a *problem*. Yuki is *already* in outer space. Can you pinpoint the alien moon so we can--
Hey! *Destroyer!*

Ms. Frost can't come to the "*phone*" right now. Why?
Because she's *dead*.
WHAT?!

She's *not* dead, my colleague is very theatrical. We've created a telepathic *dead zone* to stop you "*calling*" for help.
Eloise Phimister, by order of the Time Variance Authority, you are under arrest.

You can't do this! I need to save the universe! I haven't done anything *wrong!*
We're the TVA, miss. It's not about what you've *done*--


--it's about what you're *going* to do.

Listen to me, time cops! Can we talk?
You're making a mistake! I'm not the threat you think I am!

Believe me, "Negasonic Teenage Warhead," the Time Variance Authority does not classify you as a "threat"--
--your designation is "cosmic disaster."

Wow, brutal read.

You've got it wrong. The future where you capture me and put me on trial? That's the future where everything ends.

I'm a precog. That's how I'm dodging your attacks. I know what's going to happen.
HEY!
SNATCH

But there's another future, and I'm the only one who can get us there.
You've willfully steered the timeline to the brink of nullification--
--how about you let the experts fix this time crisis?
How about you bite m--
AAAAAAAH!!!
BBBZZZZZTTT
Quantum uncertainty field. Dirty play.
I don't think you understand your situation, Negasonic. Our sticks are set to stun. If you resist further, I'm authorized to prune you from the timeline. Erase you.
You can't do that. That won't stop the universe from ending.
You'd be surprised what we can do. You think you're the only you? Everyone is replaceable. We can pull you out of another reality or drag you out of your own past.
We're the Time Variance Authority. You may be a precog, but you're not prepared for what we can do.
You're not the only one who can pull off a few surprises.

SKREEEEEEEEE--
What the--?!

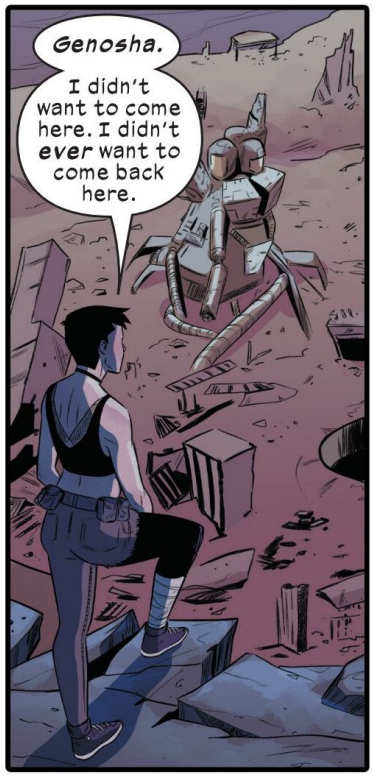
SKREEEEEEEEE!!!
PIG! GIANT MUTANT PIG!

Defensive positions! Do not lose sight of the--

--target. Kang it!

I'm trying to save you, you smug, arrogant--
Crud. Where am I? This is not my apartment. This is much nicer. Where does my subconscious think is--

--home?


Genosha.
I didn't want to come here. I didn't ever want to come back here.

There you are, Ellie! We couldn't find you.
Yeah. The TVA tracked me down and blocked you out. They want to erase me.
Have we found her? This woman I'm meant to kiss to preserve the timeline and prevent the collapse of reality?

We have about...35 minutes until everything ends. Plenty of time.
We should find your mother's jacket. That's part of the stable timeline. Do you remember where it...was?
Mom rented a locker for her old clothes, all the stuff she could never throw away.

Then the Sentinels blew everything to hell. I died. Mom died. Everyone died.

"And a little while later, I came back. This time it was the Techno-Organic virus, but really...
"...resurrection is what mutants do. Extra lives. A cheat code."

Mom wasn't a mutant.

Look around, Miss Frost. This island is a graveyard. A war zone. A death camp.
Bombed, sunk, destroyed.*
They keep trying to rebuild--
*Witness the attack on Genosha--and Ellie's first appearance--in New X-Men by Grant Morrison Ultimate Collection Book 1! --S.B.

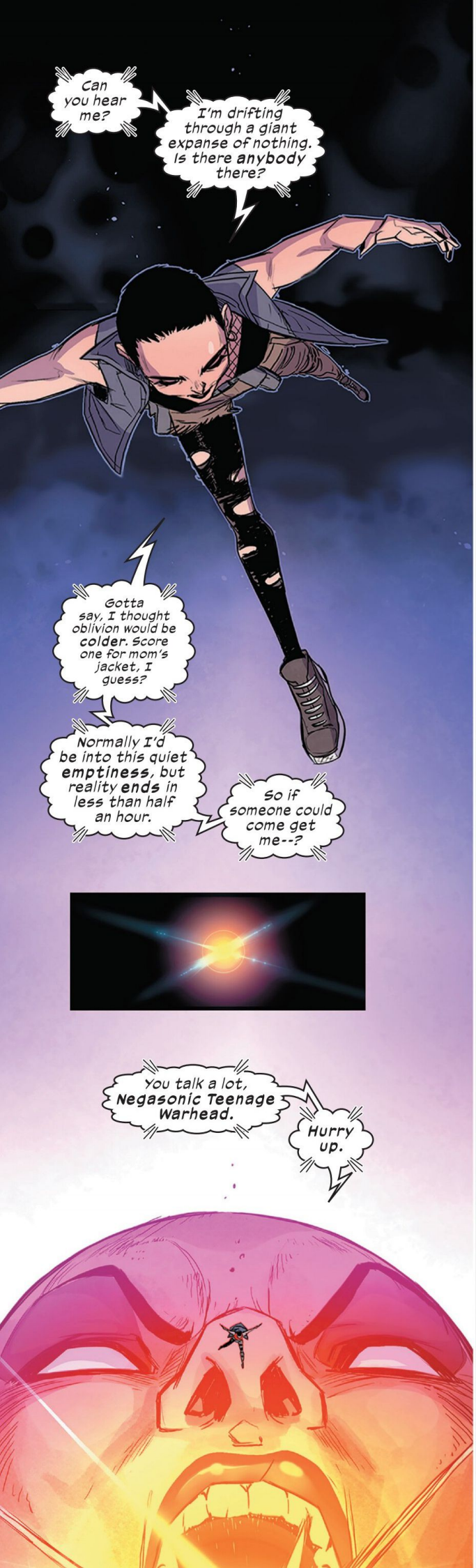
--but you can't rebuild what I lost.
The streets I grew up on. The few friends I had...
...Rubella Deathrock, my moody black lizard with her bulging, judgmental eyes...

Everyone I knew, everyone I cared about--
--ash.

I died here, Miss Frost. You don't come back from a trauma like that. Not as the person you were.
You don't truly come back from death.

I'm not going to tell you, "What doesn't kill you makes you stronger," Ellie. That's not a healthy way to view the world.
Sometimes, what doesn't kill you leaves you weak. Weak enough for a gentle breeze to knock you down.
Great pep talk, Miss Frost.
I stepped out of the rubble of Genosha with your body in my arms, Ellie.
You and I are past the point of dainty condescension.
I held you to my diamond skin as I tried to lock my grief away. So many children lost to hate. More than I could stand.
Except I wasn't done.
It's in the storms that we learn to bend. It's in the storms that we discover how much we can take.
What doesn't kill you leaves you options, Ellie.
BAY BOX
Living is a choice we make, and it's a choice you're running away from. You lost everyone once. You're afraid it might happen again.
Now you spend your time with Deadpool, an unkillable, amnesiac clown in a bad Spider-Man mask.
It must feel like nothing matters when you're with him. I understand.
That's not who you are.
BAY BOX

You've been running from your heart for too long. You matter, Ellie. You have a future. Embrace the possibilities.
And leave the past behind?
Take what you need. Don't take more than you can carry.
Look at that. It fits.
Negasonic, are you receiving me? Are you there?
Moondragon? Did you find her?
She found us.
We just received a distress call from Yuki Ohara claiming that her moon is under attack--
"--from a planet-devouring entity called 'Megasonic Endless Godhead'!"


Can you hear me?
I'm drifting through a giant expanse of nothing. Is there anybody there?
Gotta say, I thought oblivion would be colder. Score one for mom's jacket, I guess?
Normally I'd be into this quiet emptiness, but reality ends in less than half an hour.
So if someone could come get me--?
You talk a lot, Negasonic Teenage Warhead.
Hurry up.

It's my first time using portal powers to navigate across the cosmos to the end of the universe, Moondragon!
I happen to think I'm killing it.
Actually, you're killing the inhabited alien moon of Ra'a'a'a in the Hala system--
--and then you're wiping out existence because you didn't want to go on a date. Are you really looking for affirmations?
You're a very mean person.
I hope we'll be friends.

OOF!
Moondragon? I'm here. What were you saying about--

--a planet-devouring entity called "Megasonic Endless Godhead"?
Why is everyone looking at me? Everyone stop looking at me!

Oh wow. Where did she come from?

If I had to guess, she's a manifestation of your precog ability to bring future powers into the here and now.
Specifically, this is what you become if the universe ends, but you use your powers to survive.

Phyla-Vell's not actually guessing. She's using her cosmic awareness to SHOW OFF AGAIN!

I become Galactus? That's heavy on the nihilism, even for me.
How do we stop her?

You don't. I'm using my powers to sate her hunger. Moondragon is on crowd control. You need to restore the fixed point in time that led us here.
Stop looking at me!

You've got the jacket; you reached the alien moon. Now you just need the girlfriend.
Allow me to make the introductions. Patching you through...
Yuki Ohara?

My name is Ellie Phimister. I need to--
Uh... kinda busy right now--

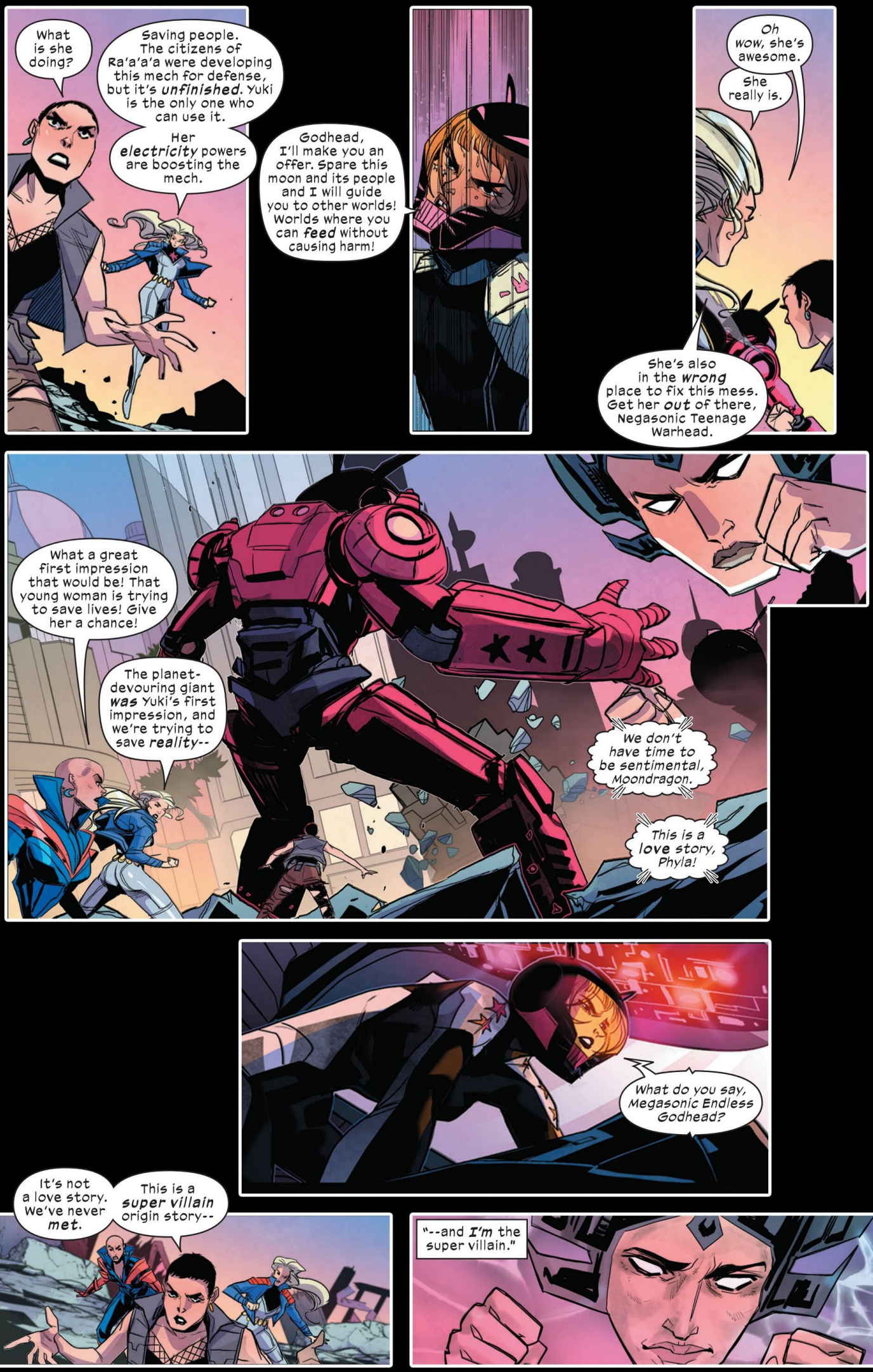
--and unsolicited psychic spam advertising is illegal in this jurisdiction. Lucky for you, I have bigger things to worry about.

Have a great day.
PSSSHT
Yuki, wait--!

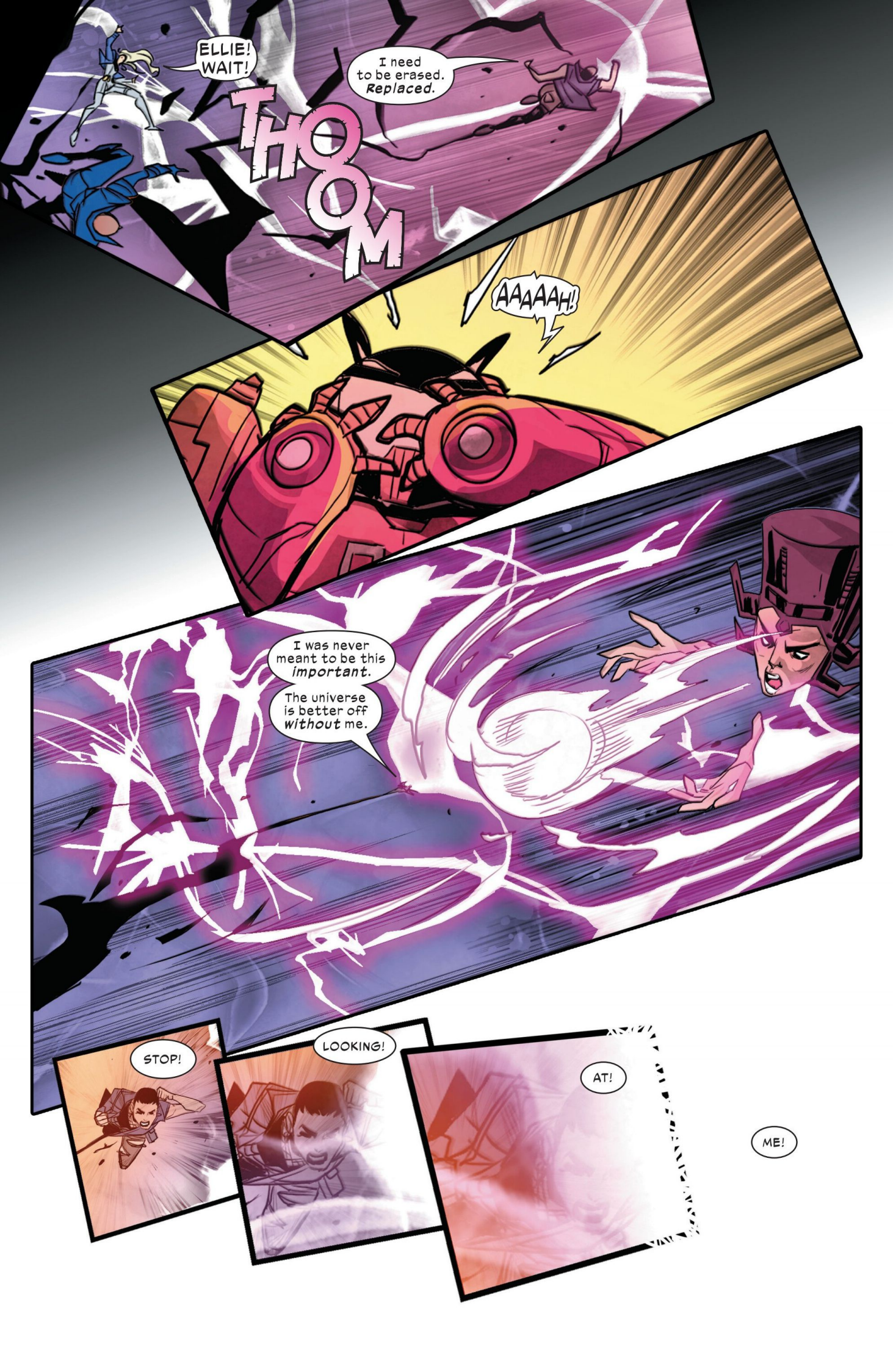
She blocked me! Some sort of psychic shielding--
I think I know where she went--

Godhead! My name is Yuki Ohara.
I'm not here to fight you. I just want to talk.

Leave me alone!
I can't. You're endangering people. I need you to leave peacefully.


What is she doing?
Saving people. The citizens of Ra'a'a'a were developing this mech for defense, but it's *unfinished*. Yuki is the only one who can use it.
Her *electricity* powers are boosting the mech.
Godhead, I'll make you an offer. Spare this moon and its people and I will guide you to other worlds! Worlds where you can *feed* without causing harm!
Oh wow, she's awesome.
She really is.
She's also in the *wrong* place to fix this mess. Get her *out* of there, Negasonic Teenage Warhead.
What a great first impression that would be! That young woman is trying to save lives! Give her a chance!
The planet-devouring giant *was* Yuki's first impression, and we're trying to save *reality*--
We don't have time to be sentimental, Moondragon.
This is a *love* story, Phyla!
What do you say, Megasonic Endless Godhead?
It's not a love story. We've never *met*.
This is a *super villain* origin story--
"--and *I'm* the super villain."

Don't flatter yourself. I've been a super villain, and trust me, you're not nearly stylish enough.
Madame MacEvil. Look it up.
That is an amazing codename.
Thank you, Negasonic Teenage Warhead. I agree.
The point is, you're not the bad guy, Ellie. You're doing your best.
Let's get out of here. You and me. You can show me the universe.
Why?
Why are you--?
You haven't seen my best, Moondragon.
I'm a "cosmic disaster." The Time Variance Authority was right. There's only one way to fix this--
WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME?


ELLIE! WAIT!
I need to be erased. Replaced.
THOOM
AAAAAH!
I was never meant to be this important.
The universe is better off without me.
STOP!
LOOKING!
AT!
ME!

"The universe is better off without me." What a terrible thing to say!
Reality is on the brink of collapse, and you decide to give up?
You closed the loop on Megasonic Endless Godhead. She took herself out when she took you out--
--but you almost died in the process. That's not a solution. That's never a solution.

I thought I did die? Where am I? Are you--?
God? No, but I know her.
My name is Numinus, underappreciated cosmic entity. The universe is awesome and mysterious, and its beauty can move us to do great things.
Sometimes people need a nudge. I'm the nudge.

Is the universe still ending?
Any minute now.
You saved Yuki's world, not the timeline, hun.
You have to let me go! I need to stop this!

I didn't bring you here, I'm just fixing the drinks.
She brought you here.

So, you have the potential to *rewrite reality* and you're nervous how that might play out.
Let's *chat*.

Ms. Witch--
Wanda.
--I can't be here. Everything is ending, and it's *my* fault. I need to *fix* this.

You're a reality warper, Ellie. You couldn't think of a way out of this besides *dying?*

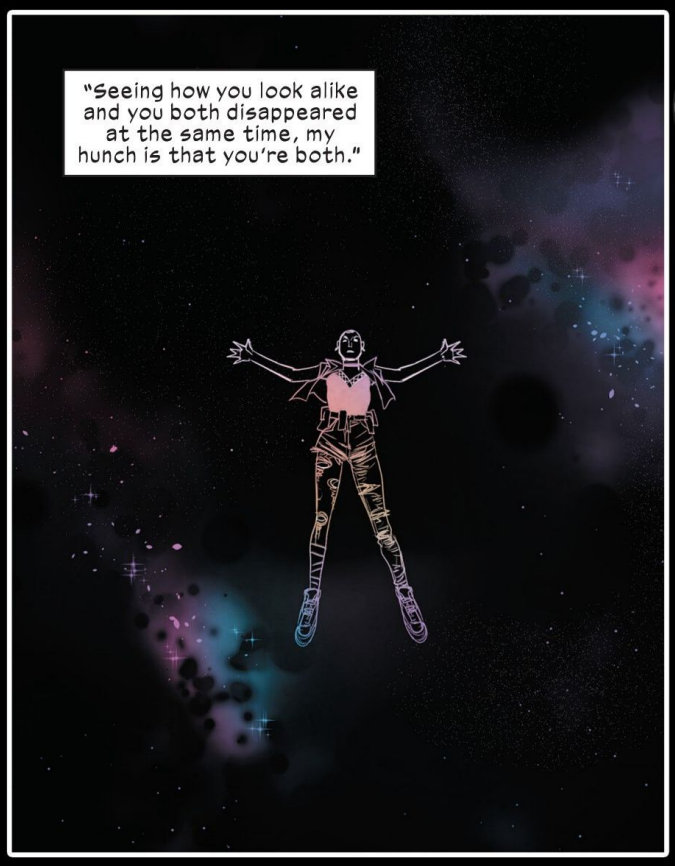
I'm *not* a reality warper. I *rejected* that path. I don't want that kind of power. I don't want to end up like--
--well...you know.

Like me? The great destroyer, the big bad witch, the *villain?*

I don't mean it like that.
I know your story, Wanda. I sat around the campfires in Krakoa, I heard about your fall and rise. You know what I learned?

You had a family, and you tried to protect them.
Earth's mightiest heroes could have *helped* you, but instead they gaslit you, because they were *afraid* of you.
You didn't break. They *broke* you.
You're being generous, Ellie. I made mistakes, I *own* them, and I work to make amends for them.
We shouldn't run from our past. We also shouldn't evade our future.
Most of all, we shouldn't run from our *power*.
Even when our power can destroy everything?
I'll let you in on a secret.
Everyone can rewrite reality. People do it all the time.
Either you're making choices that lead to change, or you are part of the changes that other people choose. There are no sidelines.
What exactly *are* my choices here?
My precog visions told me that the path that leads to Yuki--the one the universe apparently needs me to take--also leads to reality-warping powers.

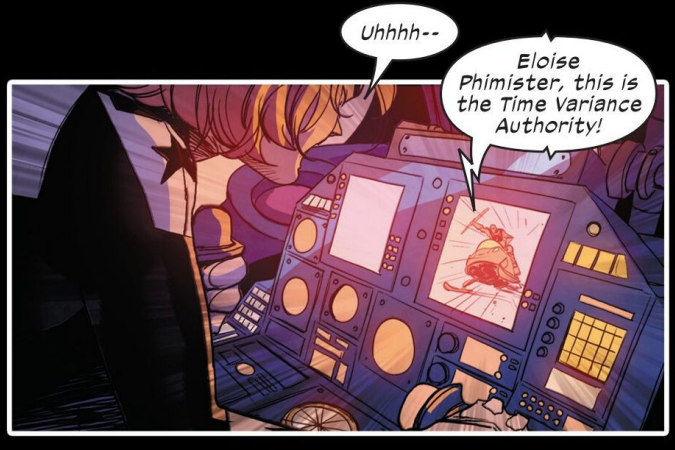
"I didn't take that path, which means it's too late. Yuki is a stranger.
Come on, come on...
"I'm not going to *trick* her into a kiss. I'm not going to *assault* her. I'm not going to rewrite her memories or rewrite her reality."
I don't even believe in star-crossed lovers! I don't want a predestined romance!
Yuki gets a choice as well! What if she doesn't choose *me?*
Maybe you can find out what she wants by *asking* her?
Hey!
Hey yourself. What are you doing in my mech?
Really long story. Do you *recognize* me?
You're either the giant woman who tried to eat the moon--
--or you're the regular-sized woman who blew herself up trying to stop the giant-sized woman from eating the moon.


"Seeing how you look alike and you both disappeared at the same time, my hunch is that you're both."

Are you okay? Seems like maybe you've been through some stuff.
I--uh--oh, sorry. I. Yes. I'm, you know, given the circumstances--

I'm Yuki Ohara. Space courier, part-time mech pilot. What's your name?
Negasonic Teenage Warhead. Ellie. Ellie Phimister.
This is awkward, but... would you like to go on a date?

Like, right now, in the next--
--oh ####--three minutes?!


Uhhhh--
Eloise Phimister, this is the Time Variance Authority!

You are a critical cosmic disaster, and your immediate cooperation is required!
Surrender now, and no one gets hurt.

Resist, and *everyone* gets hurt, because everyone will cease to exist!
Technically, K-62, oblivion is a wholly non-sensory experience. Are you not reading the brochures?
You really want to do this now?
All this is for *you?*
What *are* you, Negasonic Teenage Warhead?
Yuki--
--I'm the absolute living *end.*

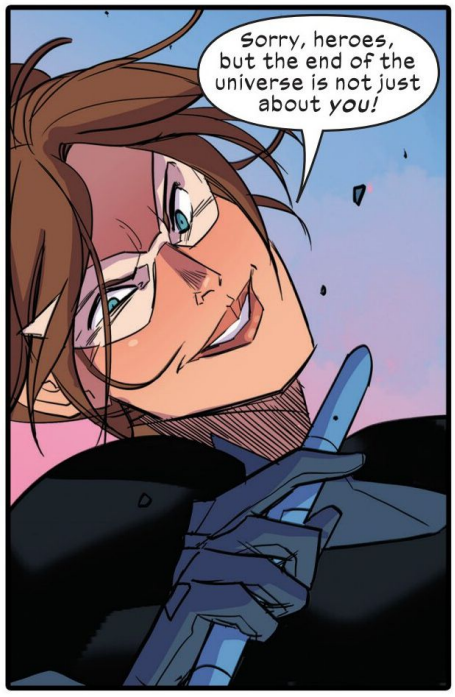
Negasonic Teenage Warhead, there's no future for you.
Submit to the Time Variance Authority, or we will resort to force!
So you can erase me? I don't think so. There's still time--
We are authorities on that subject, Ms. Phimister. Trust me, time is not on your side!
You brought this on yourself. You used your precog powers to circumvent a fixed point in time. You jeopardized everything!
We've located acceptable time variants of yourself and Ms. Ohara, so we can erase you both. For the good of reality, stand down.
Both?
You're going to wish you hadn't said "both."
ZIP
ZIP
ZIP
Uh...
ZIP
Hot stuff coming through!
Can you tell Owen Wilson I loved him in Anaconda?
OOF!

We received your flare, Ellie! How *dare* they try to erase you when we've *just* had a breakthrough in therapy?
...Uhhh-- my brain is full of ponies...
I'm telling you, all this could've been avoided if we'd *killed* the Living Tribunal.
HURK!

By Kang's blouse--
BWIP

--you Earth heroes are *arrogant*. You'll endanger *everything* for two *insignificant* children?

We really *frown* on maintaining order by targeting people for "*erasure*." Not a great history there.
Ellie, it's time! *Claim* your power!
Show them who you are!


Sorry, heroes, but the end of the universe is not just about *you!*

VOOP
Yuki, look out!

Hey, time nerd! Look who's here to punch your clock!
BOOM
BOOM
BOOM
AAAAH!

Yuki, I'm sorry, I need to ask you a question--
--do you know a good place around here for *donuts?*
Yeah, I--wait, *what?!*

BOOM
I've got more time puns, just give me a *minute!*
BOOM

OH!
What happened? What's going on? Why are those people trying to wipe us out?!
COFFEE
COFFEE

And why is everything *frozen?*
I'm sorry, Yuki. I never meant for you to get caught up in all this.

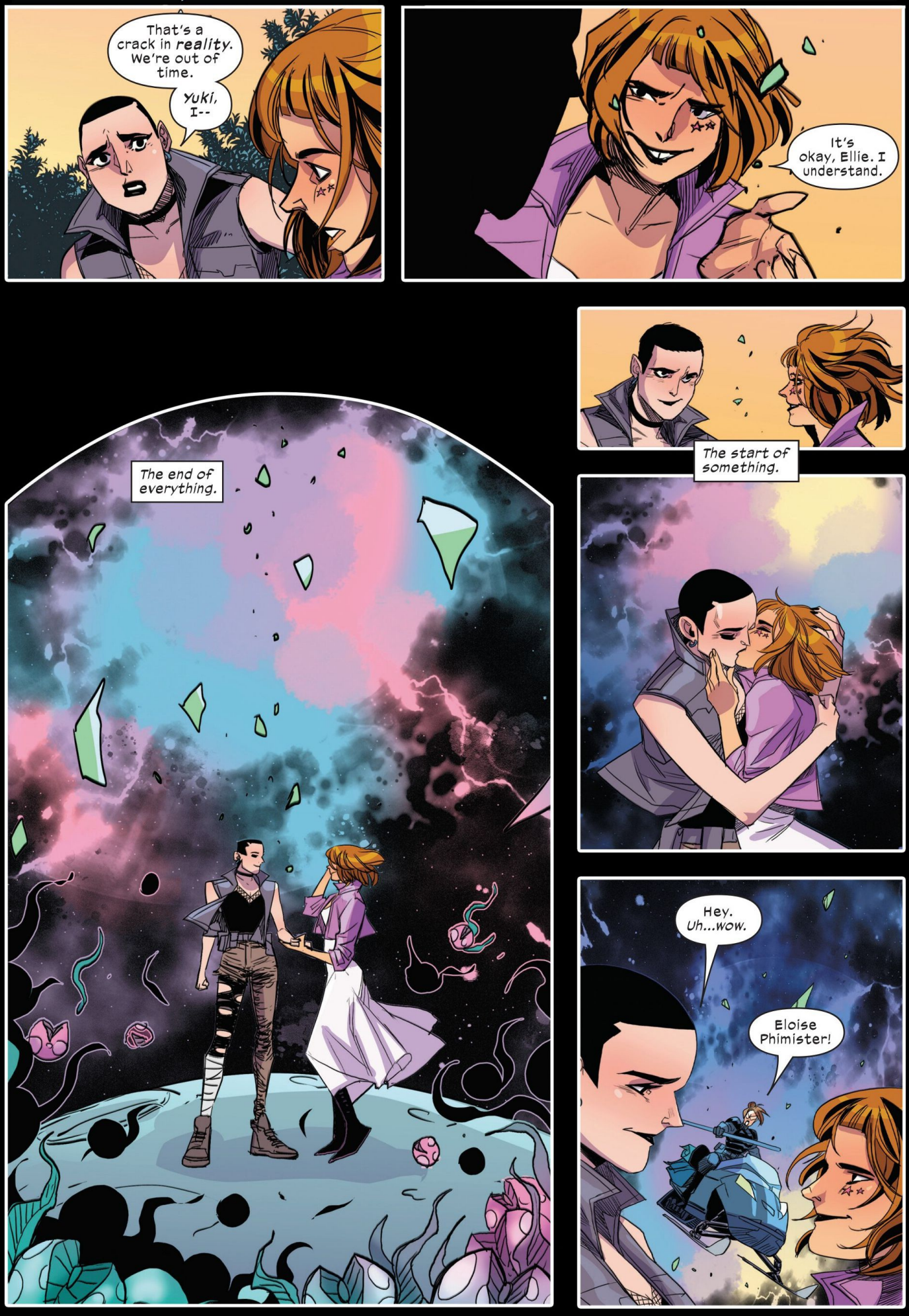
Ellie--did you stop time?
Slowed it, I think. You and me, we need time to talk.

Ten seconds to the end...
--that's the *short* version. My precog powers let me hack my future and manifest other powers in the present--
--and I ran away from reality warping because I was *afraid.*
Reality-warping powers like *freezing time?*
Bagel
Coffee
DONUTS

Yeah. The only way we could talk is if I *accepted* that future. So, here we are, warping reality.
Why *me* though? What do I have to do with any of this?

I think we have to find that out together.
Walk with me?

Eight seconds to the end...
--I wish I still had pictures of my mom in her punk phase. I think we would have been friends--
Six seconds to the end...
--When someone says, "hey, do you want to pilot this giant mech suit," I'm not going to say no--
Four seconds to the end...
This is cute. You said this was in the vision?
I think so? This too.
Two seconds to the end...
--And I am never introducing you to Wade--
Oh, come on! We all have that one friend--
The last second before the end...
Oh, the botanical gardens! I love alien flowers. Especially the singing ones. Come on!
It's so beautiful here. I can't imagine a better place for...well...
I had fun today, Ellie. Thank you.
I'm glad I met you before the end of the universe.
KRRRRRRRRR
Is that...is that crack in the glass?

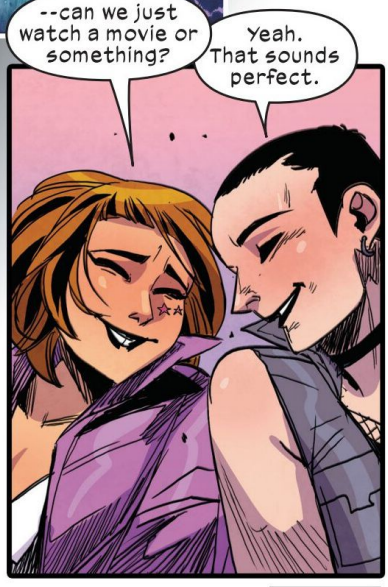

That's a crack in reality. We're out of time.
Yuki, I--
It's okay, Ellie. I understand.
The start of something.
The end of everything.
Hey. Uh...wow.
Eloise Phimister!

Dude, leave me alone! Look around you! The universe didn't end!
You are *still* a cosmic threat. You are a reality warper, and that means--
Scan me. I sent those powers *back* to the future. I'm *not* a reality warper.

But I *could* be. One day.

What are you going to *do* about it?

We'll be watching, Ms. Phimister! The *universe* will be watching!


So, for our *second* date--
--can we just watch a movie or something?
Yeah. That sounds perfect.

The end.

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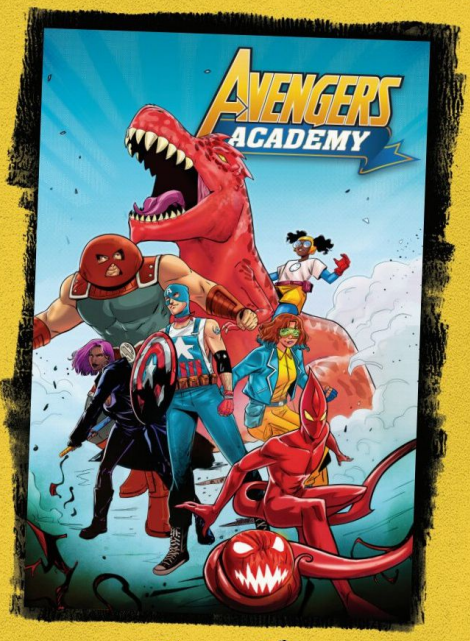

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